

ATHLETIC PREACHER.

REV. WORKMAN, ONE OF THE WORLD'S GREAT RUNNERS.

He Recently Vanquished the Best Distance Runners of Yale and Harvard—Redeeming Feature of England's Recent Ventures.

One of the best athletes to be found in the world today is an English clergyman. He is Rev. Herbert W. Workman, and his prowess as a runner was forcibly brought home to Americans at the recent international games at Berkeley Oval, near New York, when the best athletes of Yale and Harvard met the best men of Oxford and Cambridge on the field. Although the American representatives won a majority of the contests, their distance runners were outclassed by Rev. Mr. Workman, who carried the colors of Cambridge. He easily captured the one-half mile and the two mile events, and in the former, it is believed, he could have broken the world's record had he been pushed hard.

Rev. Mr. Workman is a typical English athletic Christian. That a full-fledged rector of a large parish should cross the Atlantic to compete in athletic games may seem a little strange to Americans, who are accustomed to clergy who give up strenuous athletic sport when they enter the theological seminaries. In England, however, the athletic rector is in great demand with some parishes, and there was no surprise when the young Cambridge runner was sent to a parish in Southampton. This athletic clergyman is thoroughly English, both in appearance and manner of speech. He is of medium height and slender build, but his face and carriage tell of the great endurance necessary to championship distance running. There is plenty of healthy color in his smooth-shaven cheeks. On his visit here he has worn the usual black clerical garb of the English rector, except when in running clothes, and the colors of his university.

Rev. Mr. Workman has been a runner since two years before he entered Cambridge University. He ascribes his remarkable running powers to

WHY THEY TALKED HOPEFULLY

While from the First the Chances Were All Against the President.

Only one error, according to the Philadelphia Medical Journal, can fairly be charged against the surgeons and physicians who cared for President McKinley, and that error is simply one of prognosis. But, though they undoubtedly made prophecies which were contradicted by the termination of the case, the Journal both asserts and strongly argues that this, if an error at all, was infinitely preferable to an error in the other direction, and is, indeed, to be commended as well as justified, since its effect was to add appreciably to the patient's chances of recovery. "We take it as a well-established fact in practice," explains the Journal, "that a hopeful prognosis is better than despair in any case and under any circumstances whatever. There is a real and genuine asset to be derived from hope, and the individual who comes in for the biggest share of this asset is the patient. The trifling or lugubrious doctor who cannot see some silver lining to the cloud in an essentially doubtful case should retire. He is not in the psychological mood to avail himself of all his opportunities."

It seems to us that these opinions are sound and reasonable, and they lend a sort of credulity to a curious theory which at least a few people have had in mind ever since the president died. The theory is, in effect, that the doctors, though thoroughly realizing the high probability of death from the very beginning, deliberately put their own reputations for knowledge and foresight in peril, and assumed and expressed a confidence which they did not feel in order to gain for their patient such advantage as might come to him from the confidence and hope not only of the few friends who were admitted to his room, but of everybody in the city, in the country, and in the civilized world. The force of psychical influences is recognized nowadays by others than those who degrade them into foul superstitions for the sake of robbing the ignorant and the weak-minded, and, fanciful as the theory is, it explains the otherwise inexplicable and changes what seemed a gross mistake into self-sacrifice of the noblest sort.

CAUSE OF LEFT-HANDEDNESS.

An Anatomical Explanation for That Quality in the Eyes.

It is a well-known fact the stronger activity of the nerves of the right half of the body (for not only the hand is concerned) must be ascribed to a preponderance of the left side of the brain, whose finer development, especially as the seat of the center of speech, is a matter of common knowledge. In a paper by Dr. Luddeckens in the *Algemeines Journal der Uhrmacherkunst* valuable information regarding the two hemispheres of the brain is furnished. A sketch touching on the history of evolution leads from the original symmetry of the organism to a subsequent symmetrical arrangement of the heart and the large blood vessels, from which it follows quite naturally that the two halves of the head are not placed on an equal footing as regards the distribution of the blood, and consequently of the blood pressure; and that, on the contrary, there must be, under normal conditions, a strong pressure on the arteries of the left side of the head. This theory is borne out by well-known experience of anatomists and pathologists says the London Express, and a series of interesting observations. Of especial interest is the effect of the higher blood pressure upon the left eye. Dr. Luddeckens found in the latter, as compared with the right one, in a surprisingly large number of cases, a narrow pupil in consequence of a more filled-up condition of the vessels of the iris and upon closer examination a shorter construction of the eyeball. This furnishes reason for the fact that in a large number of persons the left eye is the better one. Thus the finer development of the left half of the brain is explained very simply by the fact that it is better supplied with blood, and the question why it is the seat of the center of speech and why most people are right-handed is solved in the most natural manner.

Train de Luxe for Africa.

Cecil Rhodes is determined that travelers upon his Cape to Cairo railway shall not have any cause to complain of lack of comfort while en route. There has just been shipped to South Africa a train de luxe which, so far as comfort and convenience are concerned, cannot be excelled by any railway either in England or America. The train comprises a dining saloon, three ordinary carriages convertible at night into sleepers, one carriage containing smoking-room, library, cardroom, buffet and observation platform at the rear, and a combined postal and luggage wagon. Each coach measures 56 feet in length, and, being suspended on bogie wheels, the maximum of comfort and smoothness in running is attained with an absence of vibration.—London Daily Mail.

The Paris theaters give away an average of 8,500 free tickets daily.



TROUBLES OF FOOT BALL UMPIRE.

In the development of umpires an essential thing, probably the essential thing, is practice at umpiring. writes Phil Allen in the Chicago Record-Herald. There is nothing like the supreme confidence a man has when a dispute comes up on a point which he has decided ten times before. Coaches and players and captains may be very much perturbed and he can stand the while on the field enjoying the pleasure of knowing he is right without even a reference to his rule book.

Every umpire is compelled to make compromises in his interpretations of the rules—not, mind you, to please both sides, but in order to keep the game going as a spectacle. There are many unintentional violations of the rules on the part of eager players. My own idea is that unintentional violations should not be penalized except in cases where they count in the progress of the ball. I think it is only common sense to enforce the rules according to their spirit, rather than by their exact letter. By the latter method an umpire could penalize any team on almost every play.

JEFFRIES AS A HITTER.

Jeffries has not lost his hitting powers in the least, judging by the manner he put Joe Kennedy away in a couple of punches. With Jeff it and well it looks as though Gus Ruhlin has a tremendous job on his hands in his prospective battle for the heavyweight title. Jim Jeffries is certainly a wonderful fighter. He is the giant of the prize ring, and is built in proportion to his size. His massive frame looks strong enough to withstand any kind of punishment and his two good hands and arms have strength and force enough to knock down anything in human form. If Gus Ruhlin is the greatly improved man they say he is, and Jeff the same Jeffries of old, the coming battle at San Francisco should prove to be the fiercest in the history of the prize ring. Ruhlin will fight hard from the word go. It will be Jeff's place to go out and set the pace and Ruhlin may be able to make a strong defense, but after there are a few mix-ups the real work will begin, and from that on it will be the fight of the century.

ESKIMO FOOT BALL PLAYER.

The only Eskimo football player in existence is Nikifer Shouchuk, who is a candidate for a position on the Carlisle Indian eleven. Mr. Shouchuk was brought from his home in far-off Alaska last July. He is regarded as a football player of approved pattern at Carlisle. In the first game he ever saw on the gridiron he donned his football togs and charged through the opposing line with all the charming abandon and confidence of a Rocky Mountain sheep. Nikifer is the first Eskimo to attend school in the United States so far as is known. He is 19 years old and has all the pristine powerfulness that is born of the wilderness in which he first saw daylight, and the last two years, which have been spent by him as assistant steward on one of the coast steamers, have added some of the graces of civilization to his birthright. He has the ideal build of a football player, weighs 170 pounds, is 5 feet 7 inches tall and very strong besides.

Those who have seen him admit that Nikifer will never take a prize in a beauty show. But this doesn't interfere with his football abilities in the least. His countenance is peculiarly well adapted to the harsh exigencies of the gory gridiron. He is not afraid of having his good looks injured. He has led rather a strenuous life. His parents died when the boy was very young and



NIKIFER SHOCHUK.

left him to shift for himself. This was in the eastern part of the Alaskan mainland, where his brother and sister yet remain. When the boy was seven years of age he was placed in a Roman Catholic mission. Nikifer's life on the coast steamer was ended this summer

when Rev. Mr. Burnett, a Baptist missionary, took him from Kodiak Island to Carlisle School. Nikifer hopes to enter the navy after his five-year course at Carlisle is completed.

SANDOW HERE AGAIN.

Eugene Sandow, the world-renowned strong man, made his American reappearance the other evening at Proctor's Fifth Avenue theater, New York, beginning an extended engagement over the Proctor circuit. Mr. Sandow has not been seen in America for several years, but the fame he won here is not forgotten. In London, England, which has been his home since leaving



EUGENE SANDOW.

the United States, he has been for several years conducting a school for physical culture and publishing "Sandow's Magazine."

WALCOTT A SURPRISE.

Joe Walcott is full of surprises. One day he will enter the ring and knock a heavyweight all over the padded enclosure. Then, again, in his next match he will be walloped by a welterweight of only ordinary ability. Joe is once more basking in the smiles of the sporting fraternity by his recent victory over George Gardner in San Francisco. Gardner but a short time before laid away that clever Brooklyn boxer, "Kid" Carter, in approved style and carved his name high on the pugilistic scroll of fame. It was not thought that little "Barbadoes" Joe could make better than the loser's end, but the little "demon" fooled the wise ones, the same as he did when he made Joe Choynski look like a 30-cent piece with a hole through it. After battering Gardner's ribs for 20 rounds the referee awarded the fight to Sir Joseph.

MICHAEL IN EUROPE.

After conquering the best pace followers of America Jimmy Michael will essay to continue his victories across the water. Accompanied by his manager, Tom Eyck, the diminutive "Welsh Rarebit" has departed for a two months' invasion of Europe. His first appearance abroad will be on the Parc des Princes track, in Paris, after which he will meet the fastest riders of France and Germany on the tracks at Bordeaux, Roubaix and Berlin. Michael will return in time for the winter meets at Madison Square Garden. On the same boat with Michael is Floyd A. McFarland, who goes to Paris to secure for the annual six days' race. Incidentally the elongated Californian will ride in some of the big sprint races scheduled for the Parisian tracks this month.

LAVIGNE VS. MCGOVERN.

"Kid" Lavigne, the once popular fighter, may have a chance to show what he can do against Terry McGovern. Sam Harris, Terry's manager, says that if the "Kid" proves he is capable of handling the gloves against some good man he will give him a chance against the Brooklyn wonder. Negotiations have therefore been opened by Lavigne's manager, Billy Roche, for a match with Jack Roberts of England. Should the former lightweight champion make a good showing against Roberts, he will be in line for a battle with the thunderbolt from "over the bridge."

TURF NOTES.

Frank Jones' great pacer, Little Boy, broke his own world's record of 2:03 3/4 to wagon, Saturday, when he went the mile in the remarkably fast time of 2:02.

Boralma is apparently an overrated animal. He was considered a remarkably good youngster before his purchase by Thomas W. Lawson, and has since been heralded in some quarters as the coming champion. The chestnut has had the best of training and oversight in the stables of the Boston millionaire, but all his public appearances have been disappointing. Many good judges are beginning to believe that the speed limit of the pretty chestnut has been nearly reached, and that it may be represented by figures around 2:06.

The man who itches for fame has to do a lot of scratching before he gets there.

"Straws Show Which Way the Wind Blows"

and the constantly increasing demand for and steady growth in popularity of St. Jacob's Oil among all classes of people in every part of the civilized world, show conclusively what remedy the people use for their Rheumatism and bodily aches and pains. Facts speak louder than words, and the fact remains undisputed that the sale of St. Jacob's Oil is greater than all other remedies for outward application combined. It acts like magic, cures where everything else fails, conquers pain.

Sometimes before new shoes are broken in they are broken out.

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Should be in every home. Ask your grocer for it. Large 2 oz. package only 5 cents.

Be sure you are right and then you won't get left.

THE BEST RESULTS IN STARCHING can be obtained only by using Redcross Starch, besides getting 4 oz. more for same money—no cooking required.

Up to the Officers.

It's the man who is "seen in the neighborhood," or "prowling in the neighborhood," or "loafing in the community," who generally causes bloodhounds to be called out and the country to grow wild in indignation at his crime. And yet he is an easy fellow to suppress, if the officers would but do their duty.—Galveston News.

Few Visits to Denmark.

King Edward is the first King of Great Britain to visit Denmark since the time when England, Denmark and Norway had the same ruler in the person of Canute (Knut), who died 1035, and is buried in Winchester. James VI. of Scotland visited Denmark in 1590, but he was then not yet King of England.—New York Post.

Cigarette Legally a Pipe.

A shifter employed by the Lambton collieries was charged with a breach of the colliery rules, which prohibits taking of a tobacco pipe into the mine. It was admitted that defendant had a partly smoked cigarette in his pocket, and on behalf of the prosecution it was contended that a paper charged with tobacco was a pipe within the meaning of the rule. The magistrates upheld this view, and fined defendant twenty shillings and costs.

THE CHAMPION WING SHOT.

Capt. Bogardus Has a Dangerous Experience but Comes Out Unhurt.

Ferris Wheel Park, Chicago, Nov. 4th.—Capt. A. H. Bogardus, the champion wing shot of the world, has spent the summer here. His shooting school has been one of the features of the Park during the season. He has given many exhibitions and his skill with the rifle is superb.

The Captain tells of a very close call he once had when living at Elkhart, Ill. He had been a sufferer from kidney disease for several years and it rapidly developed into Bright's Disease. All his friends told him that this was incurable and that he would never get better.

To say that he was alarmed is to put it very mildly. This plucky man had faced many dangers and it made him sick at heart to think that at last he was to be conquered by such a cruel foe.

At last he heard of a medicine that had cured many such cases—Dodd's Kidney Pills. He used them and was completely restored to good health.

He says: "I attribute my present good health to Dodd's Kidney Pills and to nothing else."

The blossom of vanity is beautiful but the fruit is bitter.

No mind is so great that it cannot be influenced by a small one.

If afflicted with sore eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water

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